## SAVANNAH COURIER.

Devoted to the Interests of Hardin County and Her People.

VOLUME XV.

SAVANNAH, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1899.

NUMBER 25.

Strange Things Entrusted to the in proper shape the elerk got the wrap-United States Mails.

Those That Are Unmattable Are Deposited in the Storage Room of the Inquiry Division-A Place of Rare Interest.

[Special Chicago Letter.] Of course people try to send live frogs and toads and strawberry jam and such things through the mails. But Uncle Sam objects. That's why there's an inquiry division in the purpose of intercepting this unmailable matter and rectifying odd blunders that the department was ipaugurated. The storage room with its vast array of merchandise of all descriptions resembles a curiosity shop more than anything else. All kinds of articles, some improperly directed and some unmailable, are stored away there. I have always been interested in this



NEVER REACHED THEIR DESTINA-

department and at various times have gone through it, and frequently have taken an inventory of the unique things that have found their way there. I have seen a set of false teeth, neatly done up in a package bearing no address, awaiting identification. Near by were a couple of fret saws, a wig for an actor, a pair of hair switches, a Kansas grasshopper, a pretzel attached to a tag directed to somebody in New York, a can of soft soap, a box of red pepper, grapes, candies, toys and almost everything imaginable. Among the unmailable matter I once saw : piece of wedding cake, presumably sent to some friend to dream upon. One inoffensive-looking little parcel contained a piece of pic addressed to an employe at the city hall. He was duly notified that such a package awaited his orders, but he evidently did not care for pie, as he never called for it.

Another package had printed on the top of it: "This side up with care. Ink." The sender evidently took the United States mail service for an express company. Sometimes there seems to be method in the madness of those who are bent on evading the postal regulations. Not long ago loaded six-shooter was intercepted, and the next day a box of cartridges was sent on by the same person.

It keeps the superintendent and his assistants pretty busy attending to the unmailable articles, but this is only a part of the business. Although the people have learned to be more careful in the transmission of mail matter, and are better informed in regard to the rules regulating this branch | the mail collectors to gather up wallets of the service, queer mistakes happen and packages of papers that have been very frequently. In addition to intercepting the unmailable articles the times the addresses are attached and inquiry department is expected to un- the articles are at once returned to the tangle all the snarls and rectify all the owners. If there is no clew as to the blunders that come into the post of ownership they are held subject to fufices. Some of these blunders are ture developments.

Not long ago an unstamped letter



ALIVE AND KICKING.

sent to the inquiry department. A few hours later a nickel pasted to a piece of cardboard was found in the mailing box. On the cardboard was written:

I MAILED A LETER WITHOUT A STAMP KEP THE CHANG

The nickel was also sent to the inquiry office, where a two-cent stamp was put on the unstamped letter and the balance of the money applied to the United States sinking fund.

received. It had been sent as mer- ing."-Atlanta Constitution. chandise, but on the fly leaf a girl's name had been written, which is contrary to the postal regulations, and it was therefore held. At the bottom of the first page was also written: "Look on page 129." Turning to the page indicated the clerk found a crisp twodollar bill.

Sometimes things get a little mixed up by the employes of the post office, but not often, for the positions of the clerks depend upon their correctness. However, an error now and then does

LETTER BOX CURIOS, creep in. A case of this klad occurred once when two packages, almost alike, came in at the same time. Both were in bad order, and in trying to fix them pers mixed. One package contained an alligator and the other roses. Nobody knew which was which so they-just

made a guess of it, and put a note in the alligator box to the effect: "If you are expecting a box of roses, write to Miss -, of -," and in the box of roses they wrote a few lines like this: taxpayers and an almost constant "If you are expecting an alligator, write to Mrs. —, of —," The post office authorities did not hear of the matter again, so in all probabilities the guess came out all right.

About one of the most ridiculous erthe Chicago post office. It was for rors was made by a woman in Mobile who imagined that one of the employes in the Chicago post office was writing her a personal letter, when he had simply sent her the regulation notice inferming her that a letter she had written was being held for postage, It all came about in this way: The woman had answered an advertisement requesting a "lady correspondent. She had sent her letter unsealed with out any stamp. In some way it had been overlooked and came through the mails till it reached Chicago. Here it was turned over to the inquiry department. The clerk promptly notified the sender. She thought it was an answer to her letter by the man who had advertised for a correspondent. This is what she wrote:

- Mr. - Dear Sir Mobile. -Among the advertisements in the Enquirer desiring young lady correspondents, I find ne from Chicago Enquirer office, to which will reply. I have never had an unknown correspondent, but know of several who have answered advertisements, so I thought that I would be E pluribus unum. I will reserve description and age till my next. Hoping that my letter will meet with your approval and a hasty reply, I remain an unknown friend.

It is perhaps unnecessary to say that Uncle Sam's prudent young man evaded this attempt to open a correspondence with the Mobile belle, and explained to her in plain language the whole situa-

The criminal classes have frequently used the postal service for returning stolen property. Now because a thief sometimes returns property for which he has no use, it isn't always an indication that he is about to reform. It may simply show that he has an idea of being half way square. It isn't always convenient for him to send back papers that are of no value to anyone but the owner, but some of the more ingenious members of the light-fingered gentry have discovered a way that is both safe



RETURNING STOLEN PROPERTY.

and easy. It consists of dropping purse or other stolen article, after, of course, denuding it of all suspicion of money, in the nearest mail box. The inquiry division does the rest. It is by no means an uncommon occurrence for dropped in the boxes by thieves. Some

A short time ago one of the collectors brought in a money order that he was found in the city drop. It was found loose in a box in Canal street. It was issued in New York and drawn on a post office in the state of Washing ton. The department here wrote or to the postmaster there, and when the answer came back a strange tale was unfolded. It appears that the man who remitted the order was also the payce That is, he had drawn the order, which was for a considerable sum, while he was in New York, and made it payable to himself in his native western town as a safe way of transmitting the cash cross the continent. While in Chicago he was sandbagged and robbed. The thug saw the money order was of no use to him, so he dropped it in the etter box. The western postmaster wrote that he believed the man's story, for the reason that his face bore every vidence that he had been assaulted. Another victim to a robbery whose pocketbook was returned to him by the nquiry department, wrote to the offi-

> "I feel very grateful to you, and just little to the devil, who must have prompted the fellow who robbed me to throw the purse into the mail box."

FREDERICK BOYD STEVENSON.

"The cashier informed me," said the president, "that he was strongly tempted to skip with the funds, but that he locked himself up with them and prayed over them all night and over- as cut, the next year's growth cut over came the temptation."

"I know it," said the chief director. 'I had a detective at his door, one at each window, and one on the roof-at On one occasion a child's book was the chimney flue-while he was pray-

> Must Have Left Some. Billings-I understand that many of

the vultures in Cuba perished during the war?

-N. Y. World. Chances. Every man has brilliant chances. As he journeys on life's way; But he generally sees them looking back on yesterday.

-Chicago Daily News.

OUR COUNTRY ROADS.

The True Remedy for the Present Unsatisfactory Dirt Roads is Good Macadam.

The average country road, as at present maintained and repaired, is a constant source of unnecessary expense to vexation to travelers. At its best the dirt road is good for only a few months in the year, and those months the time when the farmer-the man most interested in good country roads-is using winter, and early spring, when the great bulk of teaming is to be done,

the roads are in bad shape, except that makes "good sleddin." Bad roads supervision, and kept in order with proper road-making tools, the dirtroad tained, applied by men ignorant of the erst principales of road making, workng without proper tools, and supervised by men equally ignorant, or not at all? The true remedy for poor dirt roads is good macadam. But with no greater expenditure of money than now, the present road might be vastly improved. The road tax should be paid in cash. The system of loafing out the tax, under the pretense of 'working the roads,"should be abolirhed. This money should be expended under the immediate supervision of one man for each township, selected for a knowledge of road making, and

put under bonds for the faithful performance of his duties. This would introduce into the system the element of responsibility, which is sadly lacking at present, and to the lack of which are due many of the abuses of the present methods. One man, hiring his labor where he pleased, and paying cash for a day's work, would get considerably more done for the money than a decen or 15 roadmasters working out the tax in conjunction with their

neighbors and fellow farmers. Proper tools should be provided to unknown in many country districts, most commonly used. Very good ials should be used in repairing the when not, the dirt most nearly approaching it in quality. The use of gutter wash," sods, and stones larger than two inches in diameter, should be forbidden. I have seen roads P. Reynolds, in Epitomist. "mended" with sods, that were for weeks impassible at any gait faster tnan a walk, and I have seen holes in

the road bed filled with large stones that were a nuisance for years. The roads should be worked at proper times. The need of the dirt road is soil would have produced. little repairs often made. The common practice is to do almost all the work wrong for two reasons; it is too intefor the best results, and too much is put on in layers of, say two inches at intervals of a month or so, than will the entire quantity applied at once Just as soon as the roads are settled in the spring, and before they have become dry and hard, the scraper should be put to work leveling and filling the ruts that were worn during the winter, and slightly rounding the roadbed towards the center. The ground being still moist, and not compact, as it is at the usual time of doing this, the work can be done more easily and rapidly and the road will pack better. Later a light coat of earth or gravel should be applied, to be followed by another when the first becomes packed hard, and this in turn by a third if possible. Lastly, in the fall the entire road should be gone over to see that all gutters and bridges are free, that the road may not be washed out by winter storms and spring rains. All mud holes, of course, should be filled promptly at all times, so that no water may stand in the road, and loose stones should be removed at least once a month. The usual time for cutting brush along roads, August, seems right, but some reform is needed in the way of doing it. The brush should be cut close down to the ground, and more above it, leaving long unsightly stubs to sprout the enauing spring. It should be piled at once, and burned when sufficiently dry. Under the pres ent system I have seen brush cut, left

abandoned the third year. With some such sytem as this I have sketched, the application to the road work of the business rules which govern every progressive farmer in the ling the ravages of insects. conduct of his farm, with the work Bulette-Probably they did, in the bith the proper tools and with a prop- become an eye-sore to all who have boys didn't eat all the embalmed beef, er quality of earth, by men who were tried keeping pure breeds. compelled to give a day's work for a -Pasture, when once well set in day's pay, the dirt road could be made | Bermuda and clover, or both, or other not good, but vastly better than it is. permanent grasses, costs but very lit-But the dirt road is a costly one to re- tle to keep up. It is cheaper to have pear. Its only redeeming feature is its cattle gather their own food than it is comparative initial cheapness, and in to gather it for them.

FARMER AND PLANTER. the long run repairs even this up. AN ETERNAL GLOOM. life a torture. Her death a horror. The tack Christian asylums, the institutions supported by Christian philanplain of the first cost of the macadam road, while annually spending millions of dollars and moving countless tons Dr. Talmage Pictures the Earth of earth, without having good permanent roads .- G. H. Dierhold, in Agricultural Epitoraist.

> NOTES ON SWINE. Hints on the Successful Breeling and Feeding of Hogs on the Farm.

The successful feeding of hogs derends to a considerable degree on dividing them off according to size. A farmer can not successfully feed pigs his horses on the farm. In the fall, weighing 50 pounds, with hogs ranging from two to three times that, I on served an illustration of this in a herd of 20 hogs belonging to a neighbor when kind Providence sends a snew Among the lot were two littlescrawny, stunted fellows; that gave promise of mean small loads, and small loads anything but developing into prefitamean to the farmer proportionately ble pigs. Left as they were it was very small profits. I know many farms plain that they would amount to noth where the saving in time from hauling ing. They were removed from among arger loads, the saving in wear and the others, and placed in a small yard tear of horseflesh, wagons and harness by themselves. Their food had been would over and over again pay for the mostly good, rich swill; but the great increased initial cost of a good maca- est point in their favor is that they dam road. Made of the best dirt ob- have been by themselves, so that each tianable, applied under intelligent could get its share of the feed, and without fear of being molested by some hog three or four times its size is never entirely satisfactory. What I saw the pigs when they were sepa can be expected of the quality of roads rated in the fore part of the winter made of the material most easily ob- and again recently. One would hardly know that they were the same pig-The change they have been given, and the care bestowed, will pay the owner well. There are thousands of pigs in the country just like these, and all they want is a chance to pay the owner for their keep.

One great fault with many stock men is in trying to do too much. Some times a man makes a mistake in argu ing that if he can do well with a few, he can do better with more. This may prove to be a fact, but many times it does not. A man should keep just a many hogs as he can keep and handi well. If a farmer gets beyond his limit he is apt to lessen his profits. I have in mind an instance where to many hogs have been handled for success. The result is that the stock har not been kept in as good condition as it should have been. It has not re ceived the feed that it should have had; the housing and quarters have not been such as to insure the best disposi tion of the feed. It is a question which is the better way, to breed in line and to stick to one particular breed, or to cross. At a farmers' institute last winter, one state speaker, a well known work with. Roadscrapers are almost 11 did not pay to keep pure bred hogs farmer from New York, asserted that rience had been that he was invariably better satisfied when he cross bred hi coad scrapers can be bought for only stock. He likes one side, or both, pure two or three times the cost of a good By so breeding he believes that he get plow, and two men, two horses, and a better and more vigorous stock. The roac scraper will do the work of an thoroughbred swine breeders present epual number of horses and ten men, did not agree with him. They argued with plows and shovels, and do it bet- that while the first cross might do ter. Only the best obtainable mater- well, after that the chances were that the hogs would deteriorate into monroads, gravel, when possible, and grels, and its the end be much less satisfactory than the pure bred hog. They believed that if the proper breed was selected for the purpose, the thoroughbred hog was much the best .- C.

## HERE AND THERE.

- Unless the soil is thoroughly prepared, no after cultivation will make such a crop as a perfectly prepared

-To get one new bolt from the village blacksmith may cost a half day's just after "corn planting." This is time; with a home work shop a half hour's time would be enough

-The farmer who is both theoretdone at one time. Six inches of dirt or ical and practical is progressive, while gravel will make a far better road if the farmer who is only practical makes slow progress at best,

-Every farmer should grow a soiling crop of some sort. If the summer should happen to be rather dry, pastures are certain to run short, if stocked anywhere near their limit, Ther if one has an acre or so of a is the end of this road and what is the good soiling crop, he will have nothing

to complain about. -The name, hog cholera, covers a multitude of diseases. A hog has not I say, if they can. I reiterate it, if they died with any disease, except cholcra, for years, according to common report. Now and then an individualusually a common farmer-learns that a hog can die as the result of worms, and of diseases other than cholera.

-Breeders of poultry must look to farmers chiefly for customers, just as the hungry must look to them also for their fowls and eggs. The agricultural rated and improved, and she is deferred press is the best and almost sole means for reaching farmers. A hint to sensible men is sufficient.

-Fresh ground bone is very desirable for young chicks after they reach the age of four to six weeks, but do not give too much of it, as it is liable to cause bowel trouble.

-Did you ever know a farmer who failed to make a satisfactory crop, not, as often is the case, cut a foot or that was not disposed to account for his failure by laying the blame on the weather, or his laborers, or the insects, or something of that kind?

-Many of the states have laws compelling the authorities to cut down Canada thistle, but not one, so far as top of that, and the resulting tangle we know, has laws that provide for a constant, intelligent destruction of fungi and insects in the garbage from city kitchens. If such action could be secured it would greatly aid in limit-

-It requires no more care or food done under the supervision of a re- for pure-bred stock than should be sponsible man, done at the proper given the common stock. Then why do mes, instead of whenever convenient, you continue to keep that which has

Without the Gospel.

Vividly Portrays the Gloom of an Infidel World-Triumph of Atheism Would Mean Death of Civilization.

Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.] [Washington,

In this sermon Dr. Talmage gives a glimpse of what the world would be if the Gospel were abolished and the human race left without Divine guidance. The text is Acts 2:20: "The sun shall be turned into darkness."

Christianity is the rising sun of our time, and men have tried with the uprolling vapors of skepticism and the smoke of their blasphemy to turn the sun into darkness. Suppose the arch- it started. Christianity has lifted womangels of malice and horror should be let loose a little while and be allowed to extinguish and destroy the sun in the natural heavens! They would take the oceans from other worlds and pour them on the luminary of the planetary system, and the waters go hissing down amid the ravines and the caverns, and there is explosion after explosion, until there are only a few peaks of fire left in the sun, and these are cooling down and going out until the vast continents of flame are reduced to a small acreage of fire, and that whitens and cools off until there are only a few coals left, and these are whitening and going out until there is not a speck left in all the mountains of ashes and the valleys of ashes and the chasms of ashes. An extinguished sun! A dead sun! A buried sun! Let all worlds wail at the stupenlous obsequies.

Of course this withdrawal of the solar light and heat throws our earth into a universal chill, and the tropics become the temperate, and the temperate becomes the arctic, and there are frozen rivers and frozen lakes and frozen oceans. From arctic and antarctic regions the inhabitants gather in toward the center and find the equator as the poles. The slain forests are piled up into a great bonfire, and around them gather the shivering villages and cities. The wealth of the coal mines is hastily poured into the furnaces and stirred into rage of combustion, but soon the bonfires begin to lower, and the furnaces begin to go out, and the nations begin to die. Cotopaxi, Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, California geysers, cease to smoke, and the ice of hailstorms remains unmelted in their crater. All the flowers have breathed their last breath. Ships with sailors frozen at wheel, and passengers frozen in the cabin, all nations dying, first at the north and then at the south. Child frosted and dead in the cradle. Octogenarian frosted and dead at the hearth. Workmen with frozen hand on the hammer and frozen foot on the shuttle. Winter from sea to sea. All congealing winter. Perpetual winter. Globe of frigidity. Hemisphere shackto hemisphere by chains of ice. Universal Nova Zembla. The earth an ice floe grinding against other ice floes. The archangels of malice and horror have done their work, and now they may take their thrones of glacier and look down upon the ruin they have wrought. What the destruction of the sun in the natural heavens would be to our physical earth, the destruction of Christianity would be to the moral

world. The sun turned into darkness! Infidelity in our time is considered a great joke. There are people who rejoice to hear Christianity caricatured and to hear Christ assailed with quibble and quirk and misrepresentation and badinage and harlequinade. I propose to-day to take infidelity and atheism out of the realm of locularity into one of tragedy and show you what infidels propose and what if they are successful they will accomplish. There are those in our communities who would like to see the Christian religion overthrows and who say the world would be better without it. I want to show you what terminus of this crusade and what this world will be when atheism and infidel ity have triumphed over it, if they can,

can.

plete and unutterable degradation of womanhood. I will prove it by facts and arguments which no honest man will dispute. In all communities and cities and states and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant woman's condition has been amelio to and honored in a thousand things, and every gentleman takes off his bat before her. If your associations have been good, you know that the name of wife, mother, daughter, suggests gracious surroundings. You know there are no better schools and seminaries in this country than the schools and seminaries for our young ladies. You know that while woman may suffer injustice in England and the United States she has more of her rights in Christendom than she has anywhere

In the first place, it will be the com

Now, compare this with woman's condition in lands where Christianity has made little or no advance-in China, in Barbary, in Borneo, in Tartary, in Egypt, in Hindustan. The Burmese sell their wives and daughters as so many sheep. The Hindoo Bible makes it disgraceful and an outrage for a woman to listen to music or look out of the window in the absence of her husband and gives as a lawful ground for divorce a woman's beginning to eat before her husband has finished his meal. What

preacher, but may not be seen. No re-

face. Embruted soul. Now, compare those two conditions. How far toward atheists, and now they come to the this latter condition that I speak of would a woman go if Christian influences were withdrawn and Christianity were destroyed? It is only a question urrection. Tear away at the entrance of dynamics. If an object be lifted to a certain point and not fastened there and the lifting power be withdrawn, how long before that object will fall down to the point from which it started? It will fall down, and it will go still farther than the point from which an up from the very depths of degradation almost to the skies. If that lifting power be withdrawn she falls clear back to the depth from which she was resurrected, not going any lower, because there is no lower depth. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that the only salvation of woman from degradation and woe is the Christian religion-and the only influence that has ever lifted her in the social scale is Christianity-I have head that there are women who reject Christianity. I make no remark in regard to those persons. In the si lence of your own soul make your ob

servations.

If infidelity triumph and Christianity be overthrown, it means the demoralizaion of society. The one idea in the Bible that atheists and infidels most hate is the idea of retribution. Take away the idea of retribution and punishment from society, and it will begin very soon to disintegrate, and take away from the minds of men the fear of hell, and there are a great many of them who would very soon turn this world into a hell. The majority of those who are indignant because of the idea of punishment are men whose lives are bad or whose hearts are impure and who hate the Bible because of the idea of future punishment for the same reason that criminals hate the penitentiary. Oh, I have heard this brave talk about people fearing nothing of the consequences of sin in the next world, and I have made up my mind it is merely a coward's whistling to keep his courage up. I have seen men flaunt their immoralities in the face of the community, and I have heard them defy the judgment day and scoff at the idea of any future consequence of their sin, but when they came to die they shrieked and overthrow their 2,000 schools the mast, and helmsmen frozen at the until you could bear them for nearly where they are trying to educate the two blocks, and in the summer night the neighbors got up to put the windows down because they could not endure the horror. I would not want to see a rail train

with 500 Christian people on board go glown through a drawbridge into a watery grave; I would not want to see 500 Christian people go into such disaster, but I tell you plainly that I could more easily see that than I could for any protracted time stand and see an infidel die, though his pillow were of eider down and under a canopy of vermillion. I have never been able to brace up my nerves for such a spectacle. There is something at such a time so indescribable in the countenance. I just looked in upon it a minute or two, but the clutch of his fist was so diabolic and the strength of his voice was so unnatural I could not endure it "There is no hell, there is no hell, there is no hell!" the man had said for 6 years, but that night when I looked in the dying room of my infidel neighbor there was something on his countenance which seemed to say: "There is, there is, there is, there is!" The mightiest restraints to-day against theft, against immorality, against libertinism, against crime of all sortsthe mightiest restraints are the retributions of eternity. Men know that they can escape the law, but down in the offenders' soul there is the realization of the fact that they cannot escape God. He stands at the end of the road of profigacy, and He will not clear the guilty. Take all idea of retribution and punishment out of the hearts and minds of men, and it would not be long before our cities would become Sodoms The only restraints against the evil pas-

sions of the world to-day are Bible re-Suppose now these generals of atheism and infidelity got the victory, and suppose they marshaled a great army made up of the majority of the world. They are in companies, in regiments, in brigades-the whole army. Forward, march, ye hosts of infidels and atheists, banners flying before, banners flying behind, banners inscribed with the words: "No God! No Christ! No Punishment! No Restraints! Down with the Bible! Do as You Please! The sun turned into darkness!

Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists! And first of all you will attack the churches. Away with those houses of worship. They have been standing there so long deluding the people with consolation in their bereavements and sorrows. All those churches ought to be extirpated, they have done so much to relieve the lost and bring home the wandering. and they have so long held up the idea of eternal rest after the paroxysm of this life is over. Turn the St. Peters and St. Pauls and the temples and tabernacles into clubhouses. Away with those chuches!

Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and next of all they scatter the Sabbath schools filled with mean those white bundles on the ponds | bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked little ones and rivers in China in the morning? | who are singing songs on Sunday after-Infanticide following infanticide. Fe- noon and getting instruction when male children destroyed simply because | they ought to be on the street corners they are female. Woman harnessed to playing marbles or swearing on the the plow as an ox. Woman veiled and commons. Away with them! Forward, no one in the house? barricaded and in all styles of cruel se- march, ye great army of infidels and clusion. Her birth a misfortune. Her atheists, and next of all they will at- Herlem Life.

missionary of the cross to-day in tions supported by Christian philanheathen lands preaches generally to thropies. Never mind the blind eyes two groups-a group of men who do as and the deaf ears and the erippled they please and sit where they please; limbs and the darkened intellects. Let the other group, women hidden and paralyzed old age pick up its own food carefully secluded in a side apartment, and orphans fight their own way and where they may hear the voice of the the half reformed go back to their evit habits. Forward, march, ye great finement. No liberty. No hope for this | army of infidels and atheists, and with life. No hope for the life to come, your battleaxes hew down the cross Ringed nose, Cramped foot, Disfigured and split up the manger of Bethlehem.

On, ye great army of infidels and graveyards and the cemeteries of the earth. Pull down the sculpture above Greenwood's gate, for it means the Resof Laurel Hill the figure of Old Mortality and the chisel. On, ye great army of infidels and atheists, into the graveyards and cemeteries, and where you see "Asleep in Jesus" cut it away, and where you find a marble story of Heaven blast it, and where you find over a little child's grave "Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me" substitute the words "delusion" and "sham," and where you find an angel in marble strike off the wings, and when you come to a family vault chisel on the door: "Dead once, dead forever."

But on, ye great army of infidels and atheists, on! They will attempt to scale Heaven. There are heights to be taken. Pile hill on hill and Pelion upon Ossa, and then they hoist the ladders against the walls of Heaven. On and on until they blow up the foundations of jasper and the gates of pearl. They charge up the steep. Now they aim for the throne of Him who liveth forever and ever. They would take down from their high place the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost. "Down with them!" they say, "Down with them from the throne!" they say. "Down forever! Down out of sight! He is not God. He has no right to sit there. Down with Him! Down with Christ!"

A world without a head, a universe without a king. Orphan constellations. Fatherless galaxies. Anarchy supreme. A dethroned Jehovah. An asassinated God. Patricide, regicide, deicide. That is what they mean. That is what they will have if they can. I say, if they can. Civilization hurled back into semibarbarism and semibarbarism driven back into Hottentot savagery. The wheel of progress turned the other way and turned toward the dark ages: The clock of the centuries put back 2,000 years. Go back, you Sandwich islands, from your schools and from your colleges and from your reformed condition to what you were in 1820 when the missionaries first came. Call home the 500 missionaries from India beathen, and scatter the 140,000 little children that they have gathered out of barbarism into civilization. Obliterate all the work of Dr. Duff in India. of David Abcel in China, of Dr. King in Greece, of Judson in Burma, of David Brainerd amid the American aborigines, and send home the 3,000 missionaries of the cross who are toiling in for eign lands, toiling for Christ's sake, toiling themselves into the grave. Tell these 3,000 men of God that they are of no use. Send home the medical missionaries who are doctoring the bodier as well as the souls of the dying nations. Go home, London Missionary society. Go home, American board of foreign missions. Go home, ye Moravians and relinquish back into darkness and squalor and death the nations whom ye have begun to lift.

Oh, my friends, there has never been such a nefarious plot on earth as that which infidelity and atheism have planned. We were shocked a few years go because of the attempt to blow up he parliament houses in London, but if infidelity and atheism succeed in their attempt they will dynamite a world. Let them have their full way, and this world will be a habitation of three rooms-a habitation with just three rooms, the one a madhouse, another a lazaretto, the other a pendemonium. These infidel bands of music have only just begun their concert-yea, they have only been stringing up their instruments. I to-day put before you their whole programme from beginning unto close. In the theater the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward, but in this infidel drama of death the farce comes first and the tragedy afterward. And in the former atheists and infidels laugh and mock. but in the latter God himself will laugh and mock. He says so. "I will laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear cometh."

At the beginning God said: "Let there be light," and light was, and light is, and light shall be. So Christianity is rolling on, and it is going to warm all nations, and all nations are to bask is its light. Men may shut the window blinds so they cannot see it, or they may smoke the pipe of speculation until they are shadowed under their own vaporing, but the Lord God is the sun! This white light of the Gospel made up of all the beautiful colors of earth and Heaven-violet plucked from amid the spring grass, and the indigo of the southern jungles, and the blue of the skies, and the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sunsets. All the beauties of earth and Heaven brought out by this spiritual spectrum. Great Britain is going to take all Europe for God. The United States are going to take America for God. Both of them together will take all Asia for God. All three of them will take Africa for God. "Who art thou, O, great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain." "The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." Halleluiah, amen:

## He Was a Real Boy.

Lady (who is about to move, to neighbor's little boy)-And what will you do when I go away, Sammy, and leave

Sammy-Break all the windows --